



1,000,000



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APPROVED  
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PROLOGUE: ON THE THIRD DAY:

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED. HE CAN FEEL IT.

SOMEWHERE, BEYOND SPACE, BEYOND TIME, SILVER BELLS TOLL ON FREQUENCIES THE LIVING CANNOT HEAR. THE GATES OF HEAVEN YAWN.

AND THE ANGEL ZAURIEL FEELS A GHOSTLY WIND AGAINST HIS SKIN, THE RUSHING PRESENCE OF ONE MILLION SOULS DEPARTING THE EARTH...

HE TUNES DOWN HIS OVERMIND AND ASSUMES THE HUMAN PERSONALITY HE HAS CRAFTED TO WALK AMONG MORTALS.

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.

AND PLASTIC MAN IS TALKING...

ANYWAY, YOU'RE FROM L.A. SO YOU KNOW THE KINDA BRAIN-DEAD BIMBOS I'M TALKING ABOUT. NEW YORK, I CAN TAKE YOU TO BARS WHERE THE WOMEN DON'T ALL LOOK LIKE ME, YOU KNOW?

SO WHAT'S UP NOW, LIKE WE'RE NOT ALL HYSTERICAL ENOUGH?

SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY TRANSMISSION FROM J'ONN.

I HAVE TO LET IT THROUGH. I'LL TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY.

CHAOS! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE IT HERE?

I NEVER KNEW WHY THEY ALWAYS PASSED ME OVER FOR THE ELONGATED KID. NICE GUY, NICE WIFE, BUT HEY! SOMEBODY LEFT THE STABLE DOOR OPEN AND HIS CHARISMA JUST BOLTED, I GUESS...

WHY AM I TALKING TO YOU LIKE THIS, ANYWAY? WHAT ARE YOU, MY PRIEST?

ONCE A GUARDIAN ANGEL. ALWAYS A GUARDIAN ANGEL, I GUESS.

MONITOR WOMB SYSTEMS ONLINE.

PAK!  
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT MY POST. I HAVE THIS BAD FEELING ABOUT...



HOLY GOD,  
YOU TURN  
YOUR BACK  
FOR A  
SECOND...

CAPITAL: MONTEVIDEO  
 POPULATION: 1,378,705  
 LANGUAGE: SPANISH  
 CURRENCY: PESO URUGUAYANO  
 EST. 1726  
 AREA: 205,300 mi²

# RIDERS on the STORM

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TONY BEDARD-associate editor DAN RASPLER-editor



ON THE FIRST DAY:

...THEY APPEARED WITHOUT WARNING FROM--AND I KNOW THIS TAKES SOME GETTING USED TO--THE 853<sup>RD</sup> CENTURY.\*

I FELT I HAD TO CALL **EVERYONE** IN ON THIS. IN A MOMENT YOU'RE GOING TO BE **MEETING** OUR VISITORS.

WE'RE DEALING WITH CREATURES OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER WHO CLAIM TO BE OUR **DESCENDANTS**

AH...FOLLOW THAT, SUPERMAN...

OKAY, I GUESS MOST OF US HAVE DONE **SOME** TIME TRAVELING. I'VE NEVER BEEN BEYOND THE 64<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY.

BUT THE **FUTURE** FLASH OUT THERE IS **JOHN FOX** AND I GUESS I CAN VOUCH FOR **HIM**

**GOOOOOD** POINT! THIS PLACE IS A **MAGNET** FOR OPPORTUNIST THIEVES AND **LOWLIFE** CHARACTERS.

YOU MEAN LIKE **YOU**?

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE WE DON'T ALL WIPE OURSELVES OUT...

THE 853<sup>RD</sup> CENTURY?

\* SEE JLA 23.

C'MON, **ZAURIEL**! INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN **GUILTY**.

I SAY WE RUN 'EM THROUGH EVERY SCAN WE'VE GOT FROM **TELEPATHY** TO THE RUBBER GLOVE TREATMENT, AND THEN WE JUST LISTEN TO WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY, MAN.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT I WANNA HEAR WHAT IT'S GONNA BE LIKE IN THE FUTURE.

THIS KIND OF TINKERING HAS **METRON'S** STINK ABOUT IT IF YOU PEOPLE ONLY KNEW HOW **DELICATELY** TIME'S FLUID STRUCTURES ARE ARRANGED.

TO TELL THE TRUTH I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT CREATING A FOOLPROOF **SECURITY** SYSTEM FOR THE **WATCH-TOWER**.

HOW DO WE KNOW THESE AREN'T IMPOSTORS, LIKE THE **MARTIANS** YOU FOUGHT?

WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF AN **IDENTICAL JLA** ARISING HUNDREDS OF CENTURIES FROM NOW?

WHAT DID THEY CLAIM TO BE CALLED?



WELCOME  
TO THE JLA  
WATCHTOWER.



THOSE OF YOU  
WITH ENHANCED  
SENSES MAY BE  
ABLE TO SEE  
THAT WE'RE  
CURRENTLY RUN-  
NING SEVERAL  
SECURITY PROTO-  
COLS. BEAR  
WITH US.

DNA'S SHOWING  
RADICAL  
TECHNOLOGICAL  
MODIFICATION.  
PERFECT  
DESIGNER  
GENES.

THEY ALSO SEEM TO LACK  
THE TELEPATHIC BLOCKS  
COMMON TO HUMANS IN  
THIS ERA. THEY HAVE  
NOTHING TO HIDE.

THE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE,  
HOURMAN, IS HARDER TO READ.  
THERE'S SOMETHING I RECOG-  
NIZE THERE...AN IMMENSELY  
POWERFUL ENERGY SOURCE.

YEAH, I MET  
THAT GUY BEFORE  
ONE TIME. I  
THINK HE'S ON  
THE LEVEL.

WHAT ARE  
THOSE  
COSTUMES  
MADE OF?

...ONE FINAL QUESTION  
FOR THE FLASH OF  
YOUR TEAM.

OUR DATABASE TELLS  
US YOU CAME FROM THE  
27TH CENTURY, MR. FOX.

THAT'S WHERE I WAS  
BORN. AFTER I LAST MET  
YOUR FLASH, I WOUND  
UP EXPLORING THE  
TIMESTREAM.

I ENDED UP IN  
85265 A.D. I'VE BEEN A  
MEMBER OF JUSTICE  
LEGION A FOR FIVE  
YEARS.

ANYTHING  
ELSE?

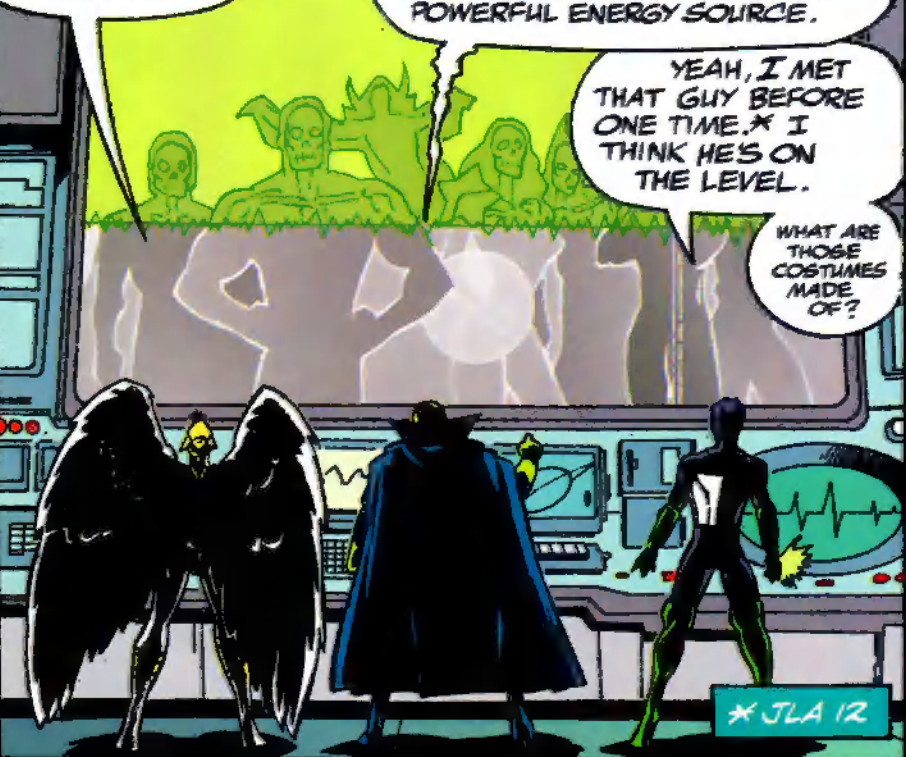
SCANS  
CHECK OUT,  
GUYS.

SORRY ABOUT THAT,  
BUT WE'VE HAD SOME  
SERIOUS SECURITY  
PROBLEMS UP HERE.


COME THROUGH  
AND MEET THE  
APEMEN.

I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE  
SO I GUESS I SHOULD DO  
THE TALKING UNTIL OUR TELE-  
PATHIC TRANSLATORS ADJUST  
TO COMPENSATE FOR THE RIDE  
THROUGH THE WORLOGOG.

THEN  
IT'S HIS  
SHOW.







I AM HOURMAN:  
A TYLER  
CHEMOROBOTICS  
DIAMOND  
GENERATION  
INTELLIGENT  
MACHINE  
COLONY

THE WORLOGOG  
IS A TIMESpanning  
ENGINE BEQUEATHED  
TO ME BY MY TEACHER,  
METRON OF THE  
NEW GODS

IT GRANTS ME  
MASTERY OF TIME  
AND SPACE. IT  
BROUGHT US SAFELY  
HERE THROUGH  
DEEP TIME.

METRON!  
DIDN'T I  
SAY?

HIS COLD FINGERPRINTS  
ARE ALL OVER THIS  
UNIVERSE.

SPEAKING  
OF NEW GODS,  
WHERE'S  
ORION? I  
MISS HIS  
OBVIOUS  
CONTEMPT  
FOR EVERY-  
THING I  
REPRESENT.

...WHY DO I  
LOOK AT YOU  
AND THINK OF  
MY MOTHER,  
BARDA?

I DON'T KNOW. DID  
YOUR MOTHER EVER  
THREATEN TO DISEM-  
BOWEL YOU?

ORION COMES  
AND GOES AS  
HE PLEASES.

WE MAY  
NEED  
HIM,  
BARDA.

IF THE NEW GODS  
ARE INVOLVED IN  
THIS, ORION'S  
FIREPOWER  
COULD BE VITAL.

THIS WAS  
MY IDEA, NOT  
METRON'S.

I CHOSE TO COME  
HERE, TO ASK FOR YOUR  
HELP IN HONORING THE  
GREATEST HERO OF  
ALL TIME.

STARMAN?



WHERE WE COME FROM,  
THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM  
HAS BEEN REBUILT AND  
COLONIZED.

WE MEMBERS OF  
JUSTICE LEGION A EACH  
PATROL AND DEFEND A  
DIFFERENT PLANET.

THIS IS ALL  
TRUE; I'M  
LIVING ON  
MERCURY.

STARMAN HERE HAS  
HIS CITADEL IN THE  
ORBIT OF WHAT WAS  
ONCE URANUS.

OUR ENTIRE CULTURE  
ORGANIZES ITSELF AROUND THE  
PROCESSING OF INFORMATION;  
A GIGANTIC NETWORK OF STAR-  
COMPUTERS LINKS THE ENTIRE  
GALAXY, ALLOWING US TO TRADE  
NEW IDEAS WITH DISTANT  
SYSTEMS.

AS PART OF  
MY DUTIES, I  
HELP MAINTAIN OUR  
SYSTEM'S SECOND  
SUN

SOLARIS IS A  
SUPER-INTELLIGENT  
STELLAR COMPUTER  
POWERED BY PROTON-  
FUSION PROCESSORS.

ONCE, LONG AGO,  
SOLARIS WAS ONE  
OF THE GREATEST  
FOES OF THE  
SUPERMAN DYNASTY,  
BUT THE 505TH  
CENTURY SUPERMAN  
DIED REVERSING  
HIS PROGRAMMING.

NOW HE SERVES  
AS A BEACON OF  
SYSTEM-WIDE COM-  
MUNITY AND FREEDOM.  
HE IS PROBABLY OUR  
ERA'S GREATEST  
TECHNOLOGICAL  
ACHIEVEMENT.

WHICH BRINGS  
US TO WHY  
WE'RE HERE.

IN AD 70001,  
THE PRIME  
SUPERMAN  
RETURNED FROM  
ADVENTURES  
ON THE RIM OF  
TIME AND  
SPACE AND  
TOOK UP  
RESIDENCE  
IN HIS SOLAR  
FORTRESS OF  
SOLITUDE.

OUR  
SUN.





AM I UNDERSTANDING THIS?

SO YOU COME FROM A FUTURE WHICH SOMEHOW MIRRORS OUR OWN TIME, IS THAT RIGHT?

BUT NOT ALL OF US HAVE COUNTERPARTS IN *YOUR* TIME



NOBODY KNOWS WHERE YOU WENT, J'ONN, BUT WE DO HAVE COUNTERPARTS FOR NEARLY **EVERYBODY** WHO EVER JOINED THE--

FOR THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE YOU SURE TAKE A **LONG** TIME TO GET TO THE POINT, JOHN.



THE **PRIME** SUPERMAN IS COMING BACK.

AFTER ONE HUNDRED CENTURIES IN THE CORE OF THE **SUN**, KAL-EL OF KRYPTON IS RETURNING TO EARTH.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE



...START AGAIN.

I'M ALIVE IN 85271 AD?

IN THE SUN?



ORACLE ORBITAL  
TRACKING MONITOR,  
GOTHAM CITY:

VIEWERS DID A  
DOUBLE TAKE AS  
THE SIX SUPER-  
HEROES FROM THE  
FUTURE FACED  
THE CAMERAS...

TENSIONS  
RISE AT  
BELLE REVE  
PRISON...

...STILL NO REAL  
PROOF OF THE  
EXISTENCE OF  
HUMAN LIFE THAT  
FAR INTO THE  
FUTURE...

ORACLE!  
ANYTHING IN  
MY MAILBOX?

NIGHTWING.

OKAY. UNOFFICIAL  
SOURCES SAY ONE  
ARROWPLANE  
TURNED RADAR-  
INVISIBLE OVER  
TURKISH  
AIRSPACE.

ARSENAL'S  
USING OLIVER  
QUEEN'S TOYS?

HE'S TRYING TO  
GET THIS *TITANS* THING  
GOING AGAIN, AND I  
HAVE A BAD FEELING  
HE'S IN WAY OVER  
HIS HEAD.

CALL ME  
AS SOON AS  
HE TURNS UP  
ANYWHERE,  
BABS.

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN  
MY BATMAN  
VOICE.

I KNOW A HUNDRED  
WAYS TO MAKE YOU  
REGRET THIS.

PICK A  
NUMBER.

...I LOVE  
YOU TOO, BOY  
WONDER.



OPAL CITY:

...MOTHS, I KNOW. NO RESPECTERS OF TRADITION, JAY. MOST OF MY OLD STARMAN OUTFITS ARE SO FULL OF HOLES, THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING FROM A LINGERIE CATALOG... NOT THAT I WOULD KNOW, OF COURSE

...TRUE, IT DIDN'T HOLD THE PHANTOM LADY BACK... DEAR SANDRA. WHAT A GIRL.

WE SHOULD HAVE HAD COSTUMES LIKE THESE KIDS FROM THE FUTURE... SURE, I'VE BEEN WATCHING IT... WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT SHINY STUFF IS?...

IT'S ASTONISHING. MY BOY JACK'S IN SPACE AND NOW THIS...

IT VALIDATES EVERYTHING WE FOUGHT FOR, JAY.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE NOW KNOW THAT THE GOOD PREVAILS IN THE END.

THE DREAM WE HAD, THAT STUPID IDEA WHEN WE WERE YOUNG, THAT WE COULD MAKE THINGS BETTER...

IT ALL COMES TRUE JAY.



ORACLE ORBITAL  
TRACKING MONITOR  
JLA WATCHTOWER

...CELEBRATIONS  
TO HONOR MY  
OWN FUTURE  
SELF?

I DON'T KNOW  
WHETHER I SHOULD  
FEEL SCHIZOPHRENIC  
OR JUST DEEPLY  
EMBARRASSED.

YOUR NAME  
IS HONORED ON  
COUNTLESS  
WORLDS,  
SUPERMAN

REPRESENTATIVES FROM ALL  
OF THOSE WORLDS ARE  
MAKING THEIR WAY TO OUR  
SYSTEM TO PAY THEIR  
TRIBUTES AND WITNESS THE  
RETURN

DENIZENS OF THE 5TH DIMEN-  
SION, SUPERMEN AND SUPER-  
WOMEN FROM A DOZEN ERAS,  
JUSTICE LEGIONNAIRES FROM  
OUR REMOTE FUTURE...

AND YOU, THE PRIME SUPERMAN'S  
OLDEST HEROIC COMRADES, TO  
REPRESENT HIS GLORIOUS PAST.

I DON'T WANT TO BE THE  
VOICE OF DOOM, BUT THIS  
TEAM HAS A VIVID TRACK  
RECORD FOR ATTRACTING  
BIG TROUBLE...

WHAT IF  
SOMETHING  
GOES  
WRONG?

WHAT IF  
HATS WERE  
ANTS?

EVEN IF THERE WAS A CRISIS,  
IN THE FEW MOMENTS YOU'D BE  
TIME-DISPLACED, THE GREATEST  
HEROES OF THE FUTURE ARE RIGHT  
HERE TO PROTECT THE EARTH AND  
BRING YOU HOME IF NEED BE

HOURLMAN  
SAT UP A LOT  
OF NIGHTS  
MAKING THIS  
FOOLPROOF.



SO WE JUST  
PERFORM...WHAT?

WHEN YOU SAY  
"CHALLENGES"...

FEATS  
DISPLAYS OF  
POWER AND  
SKILL. IN VAST  
PLANETARY  
ARENAS.

YOU'LL BE  
TREATED LIKE  
STARS. LIKE  
ROYALTY

I AM  
ROYALTY.

I HAVE NO PROBLEM  
WITH THIS.

WOULDN'T IT BE  
SATISFYING TO  
USE OUR POWERS  
PURELY IN CELE-  
BRATION FOR  
ONCE?

I'VE ALWAYS  
THOUGHT WE  
SHOULD HOLD  
OLYMPIC CON-  
TESTS FOR  
SUPERHUMANS...

YEAH, I'M  
WITH WONDER  
WOMAN.

NO WAY I'M  
TELLING MY  
GRANDKIDS I  
PASSED THIS  
UP.

AND THERE'S NO WAY  
YOU'RE TELLING YOUR  
GRANDKIDS YOU WENT  
AND I DIDN'T

I'M  
IN.

I'LL  
REMAIN  
HERE IN 1998  
AS CO-  
ORDINATOR.

I ALREADY  
KNOW ALL  
THAT I NEED  
TO KNOW  
ABOUT MY  
FUTURE

AND WE  
NEED AT LEAST  
ONE GROWNUP  
TO LOOK AFTER  
THE NEWBIES,  
HUH?

THEN WE'RE  
ALL AGREED.  
THE FUTURE  
AWAITS.



ON THE SECOND DAY:

BATMAN!

HUNTRESS.

TELL ME YOU  
HAVEN'T AGREED  
TO GO WITH THE  
REST OF THEM

BATMAN. HOW  
DO I ACCEPT  
PEOPLE FROM THE  
YEAR 85,271 IN  
MY LIFE?...

WHY AM I  
HERE? WHAT  
AM I DOING  
HERE?

YOU MUST HAVE  
HEARD; IT HAS TO  
DO WITH THE BIRDS  
AND BEES.

DIDN'T YOUR  
MOTHER AND  
FATHER TALK  
TO YOU ABOUT  
ANY OF THIS?

MY FATHER'S  
DEAD

DON'T  
PATRONIZE ME,  
WHY AM I HERE  
IN THE JLA?

YOU'RE HERE TO REPLACE  
GREEN ARROW.

DO YOU HAVE A  
PROBLEM WITH THAT?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY  
YOU NOMINATED ME FOR  
MEMBERSHIP. WHY NOT SOME-  
BODY LIKE NIGHTWING?

YOU  
HATE ME.

YOU HATE  
MY METHODS. YOU'RE  
ALWAYS TELLING ME.



AND THESE PEOPLE ARE SITTING UP THERE SERIOUSLY DISCUSSING INTELLIGENT *STARS* AND TRIPS THROUGH TIME TO YEARS THAT SOUND LIKE TELEPHONE NUMBERS!

WHY AM I HERE?

WTHKK

THIS IS THE WORLD THEY LIVE IN. OUR WORLD GETS MORE LIKE THEIRS EVERY DAY.

GET USED TO IT

THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE ARE PREPARED TO TRUST THIS INSANE STORY ABOUT SUPERMAN IN THE SUN...

BUT THEY USUALLY ARE, BATMAN.

TTT

WE CAN'T AUTOMATICALLY ASSUME EVERYONE'S AN ENEMY

HH

DON'T TELL ME GOTHAM STILL NEEDS A BATMAN IN THE 853RD CENTURY.

FROM WHAT LITTLE I KNOW, GOTHAM WAS A PARADISE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARED FROM HISTORICAL RECORDS. WHERE I LIVE IS... A LITTLE MORE INTENSE.

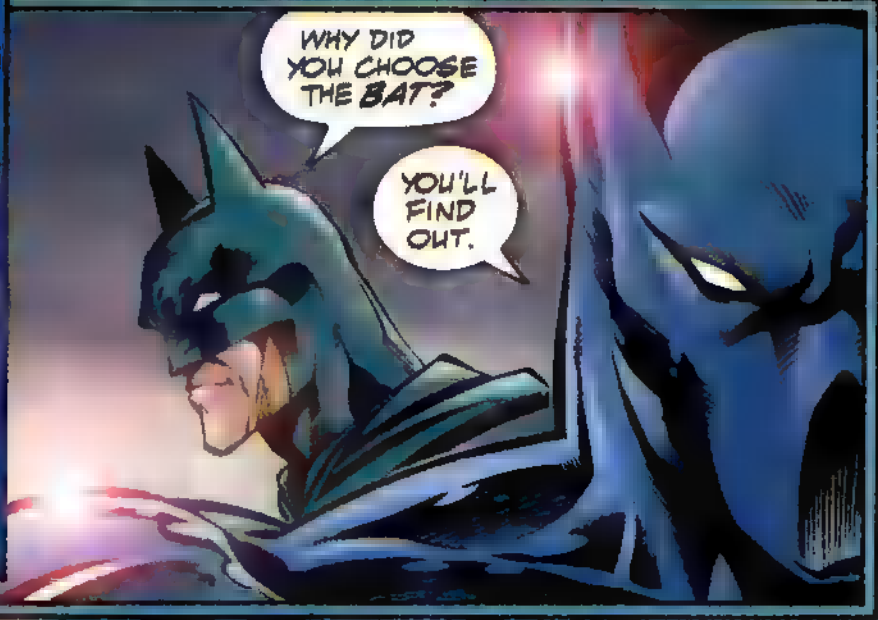
YOUR TEAMMATES HAVE ALREADY DECIDED TO GO. WHAT ABOUT YOU?





I'M TEMPTED,  
BUT... MY  
CONCERN IS  
WITH THE  
PRESENT.

I DON'T NEED  
TO SEE HOW  
THE MOVIE  
TURNS OUT.



WHY DID  
YOU CHOOSE  
THE BAT?

YOU'LL  
FIND  
OUT.



YOU SEE YOU HAVE TO GO AND THIS  
IS A MARTIAL ARTS MOVE DEVELOPED  
BY A TELEPATHIC OCTOPUS SPECIES  
INHABITING THE INFOCEANS OF DURLA; THE  
ATTACK'S TELEPATHIC AS WELL AS PHYSICAL,  
AND BY THE TIME YOU REALIZE THIS SEN-  
TENCE SEEMS WAY TOO LONG AND THAT  
HUNTRESS WAS RIGHT...

UNHHH!



...IT'LL ALL  
BE OVER.



PSYCHOELECTRICITY  
FIELD INTEGRITY  
STABLE.

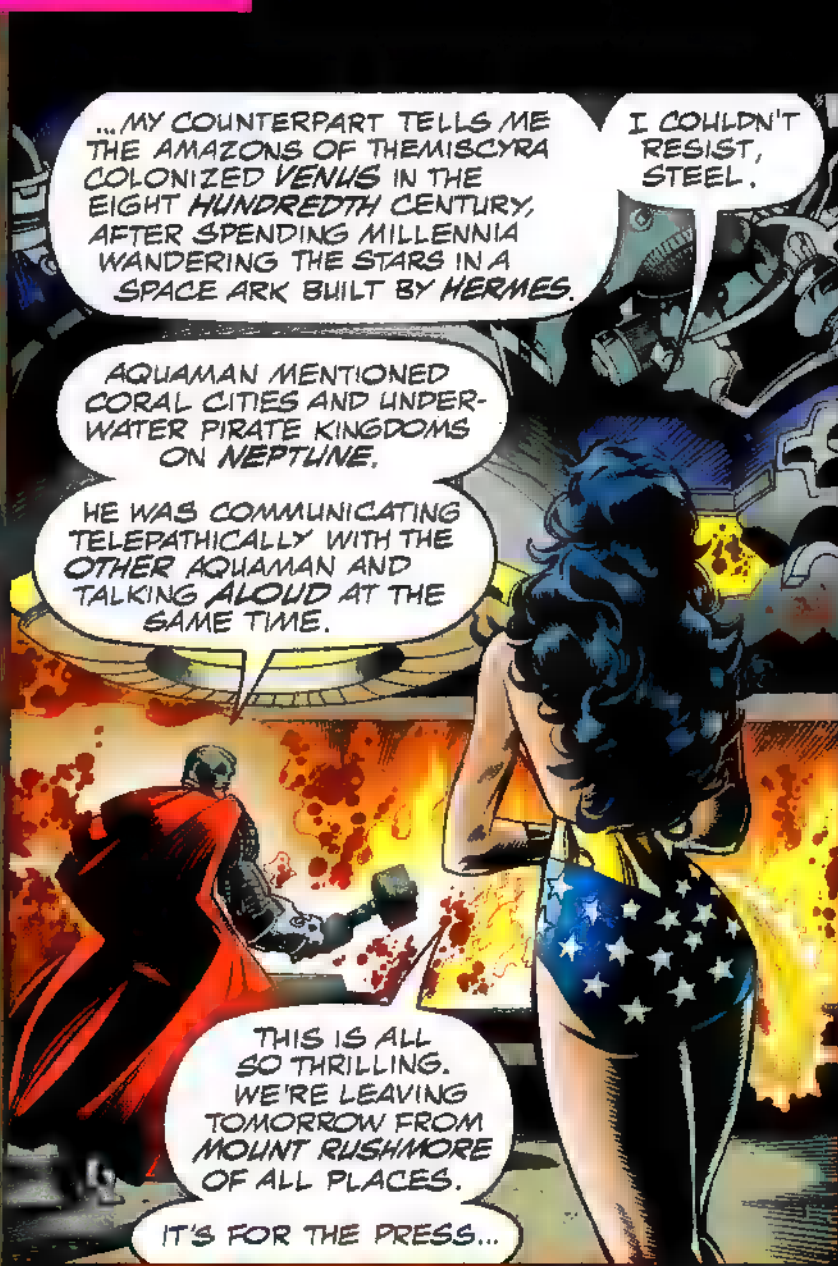
SPIRIT  
IN THE  
BOTTLE.





WONDER WOMAN.

AQUAMAN SAID YOU'D BOTH DECIDED TO GO.



I COULDN'T RESIST, STEEL.

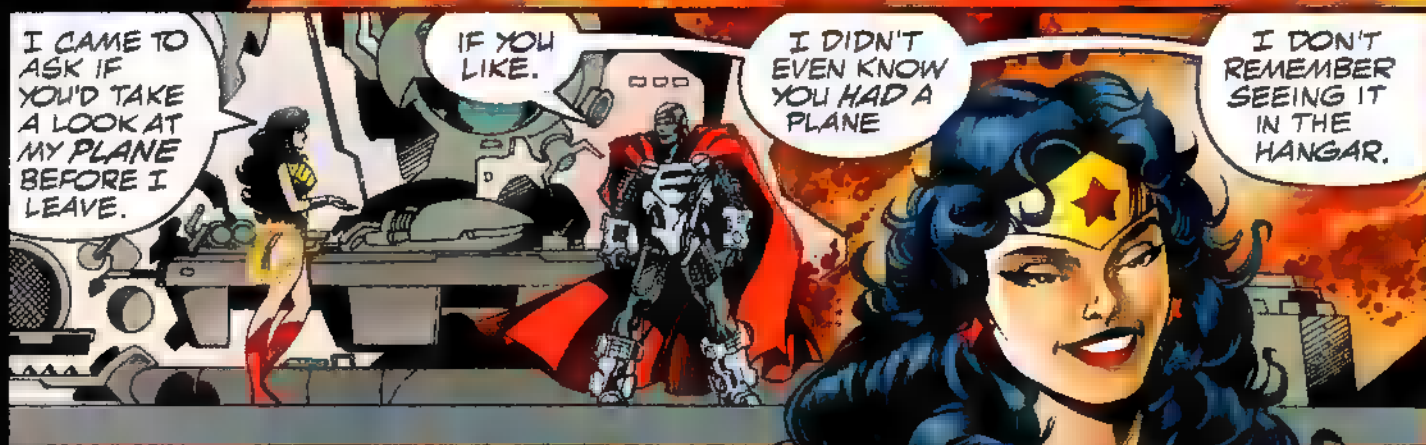
...MY COUNTERPART TELLS ME THE AMAZONS OF THEMISCYRA COLONIZED VENUS IN THE EIGHT HUNDREDTH CENTURY, AFTER SPENDING MILLENNIA WANDERING THE STARS IN A SPACE ARK BUILT BY HERMES.

AQUAMAN MENTIONED CORAL CITIES AND UNDER-WATER PIRATE KINGDOMS ON NEPTUNE.

HE WAS COMMUNICATING TELEPATHICALLY WITH THE OTHER AQUAMAN AND TALKING ALOUD AT THE SAME TIME.

THIS IS ALL SO THRILLING. WE'RE LEAVING TOMORROW FROM MOUNT RUSHMORE OF ALL PLACES.

IT'S FOR THE PRESS...



I CAME TO ASK IF YOU'D TAKE A LOOK AT MY PLANE BEFORE I LEAVE.

IF YOU LIKE.

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU HAD A PLANE

I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING IT IN THE HANGAR.

NO. IT'S HERE

I KEEP IT WITH ME.







MY GOD. WHAT A MAGNIFICENT THING.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS, WONDER WOMAN?

DIANA,

...FROM A HIDDEN CITY CALLED LANSINAR, WHERE PEOPLE HAD THE HEADS OF ANIMALS AND BUILT IMPOSSIBLE MACHINES.

THEY TOLD ME YOU'D LIVED AN INTERESTING LIFE

YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES?

I LIKED YOUR MOTHER, BY THE WAY. I DIDN'T REALIZE SHE WASN'T YOU FOR THE FIRST MONTH AFTER I JOINED.

GOOD TO BE BACK?

I DIED AND BECAME A GODDESS. I WAS ETERNAL. I WALKED AMONG THE GODS ON OLYMPUS.

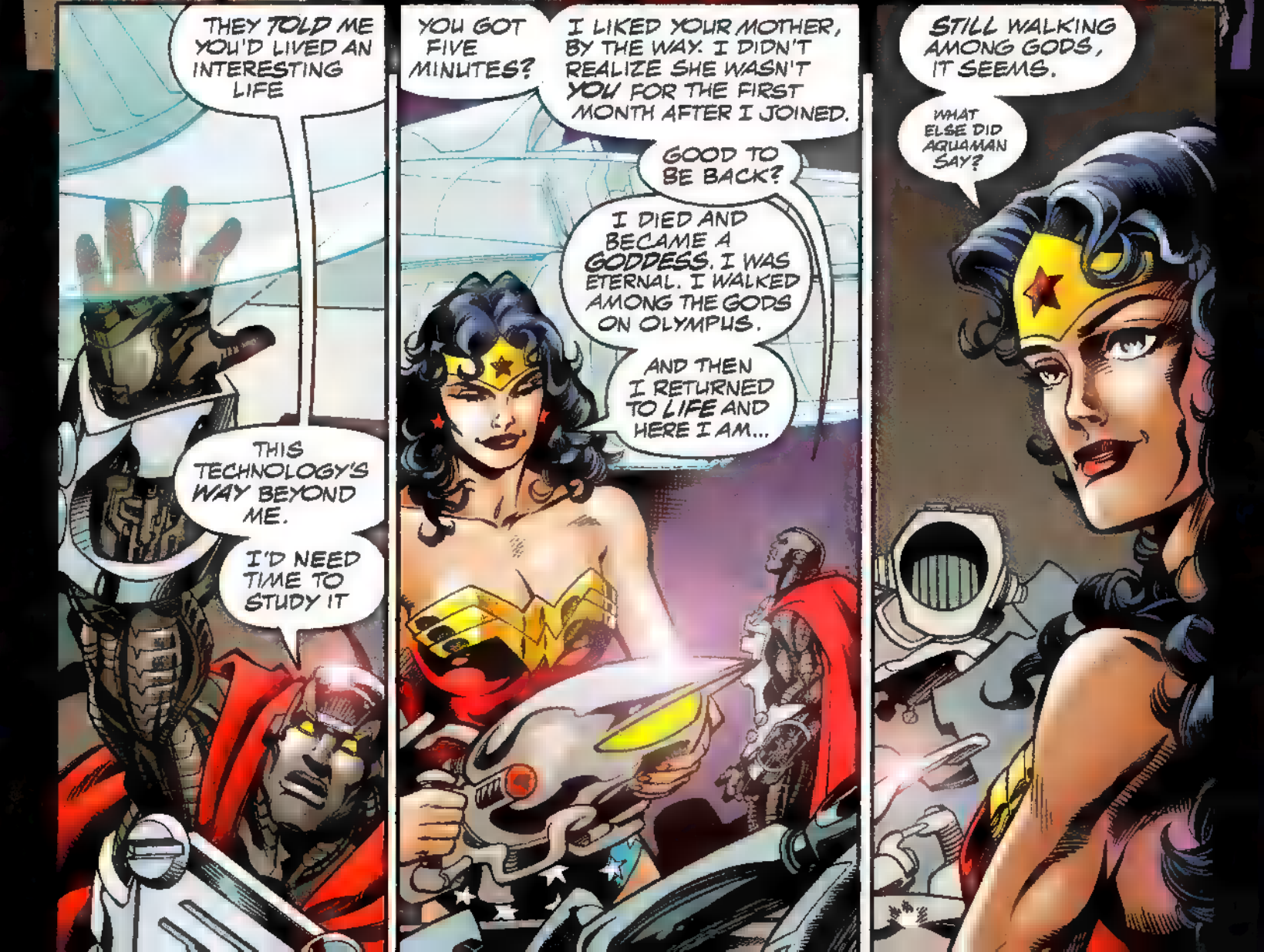
AND THEN I RETURNED TO LIFE AND HERE I AM...

STILL WALKING AMONG GODS, IT SEEMS.

WHAT ELSE DID AQUAMAN SAY?

THIS TECHNOLOGY'S WAY BEYOND ME.

I'D NEED TIME TO STUDY IT





...FLASH ALWAYS GETS THERE FIRST AND LOOKS AT HIS WATCH. YOU KNOW, LIKE SOME GUYS PICK THEIR NOSES?

ANYWAY, THERE'S A STARMAN IN OPAL CITY. I DON'T THINK HE HAS A SPACESHIP, BUT YOU SHOULD CHECK HIM OUT

I WILL.

THERE ARE SOME THINGS I SHOULD ASK HIM. FAMILY BUSINESS.

SO, IN YOUR TIME, RIGHT... I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M TALKING ABOUT TIME LIKE IT'S A PLACE I CAN GO TO... THERE'S NO GREEN LANTERN?

WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

THE GREEN RING VANISHED LONG BEFORE MY... "TIME."

NOBODY KNOWS.

HEY. YOU'RE LATE

ACTUALLY, WE'RE PRECISELY ON TIME, FLASH

YOUR WATCH IS PROBABLY EXPERIENCING THE RELATIVISTIC EFFECTS OF ULTRAVELOCITY TRAVEL

WALLY, THIS GUY HAS HIS OWN SPACESHIP.

OH. WOW.

NO, REALLY. YOU'D BE SURPRISED JUST HOW MUCH RESPONSIBILITY THOSE THINGS ARE.

I'VE ABOUT IT FOR, LIKE, THE LAST HOUR.



SO HOW WAS THE TOUR OF THE 20TH CENTURY, STARMAN?

THE AIR TASTES ROTTEN, MY GRAVITY ROD IS REGISTERING TOXIC LEVELS OF BACKGROUND RADIATION AND VIRAL POLLUTION. EVERYTHING SEEMS SO SQUEEZED TOGETHER...

STILL... SOMEHOW WE PULLED THROUGH AND TURNED INTO YOU GUYS, HUH?

YOUR CHALLENGE WILL TAKE PLACE ON MY CITADEL, IN THE ORBIT OF URANUS.

SO WHAT PLANET DO I GET?

WHEN DOES TESSERACT TECHNOLOGY GET HERE?

COME BACK IN A THOUSAND YEARS?

HEY, WALLY GROW UP.

"URANUS" STOPS BEING A FUNNY WORD AFTER YOU GET PAST THE AGE OF TWELVE, MAN

OKAY, OKAY.

YOU TRY SAYING IT

GENTLEMEN...

IT'S ALMOST TIME.

SOON YOU'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT I SAW WHEN I STAGGERED FROM THE TIME STREAM INTO THE 853RD CENTURY.

AND OPENED MY EYES TO THE LIGHTS OF A WORLD BEYOND MY IMAGINATION.



...**"FASTER THAN A SPEEDING TACHYON, MORE POWERFUL THAN THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A COLLAPSING STAR, ABLE TO LEAP FROM WORLD TO WORLD IN A SINGLE BOUND."** THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT ME.

BUT ONLY UNDER THE LIGHT OF MY PARENT STAR, THE **SUPER-SUN** AT THE HEART OF THE SYSTEM. BEYOND THE SYSTEM, MY POWERS WANE WITHIN DAYS.

I CAN ALREADY FEEL THEM **EBBING** HERE IN THE PAST

I GUESS WE ALL HAVE OUR **ACHILLES HEEL**.

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND HOW **ASTONISHING** THIS IS TO ME

IN MY ERA, MEETINGS LIKE THIS ARE **COMMONPLACE**. JUST TWO DAYS AGO, I FOUGHT THE **CHRONOVORE** WITH THE **SUPERMAN SQUAD**-- SUPERMEN FROM VARIOUS ERAS WHO'VE Banded TOGETHER TO DEFEND THE **TIMESTREAM**.

BUT YOU... YOU'RE THE **PRIME SUPERMAN**. THE **FOUNDER** OF OUR DYNASTY. THE **FATHER** OF US ALL

**FWNSSSSSS**

I'M PRETTY **ASTOUNDED**, TOO.





THAT MAKESHIFT WALL WILL HOLD UNTIL WE CALM THOSE RIOTERS.

I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE FUTURE, BUT THIS HAS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF.

CONSIDER IT DONE.

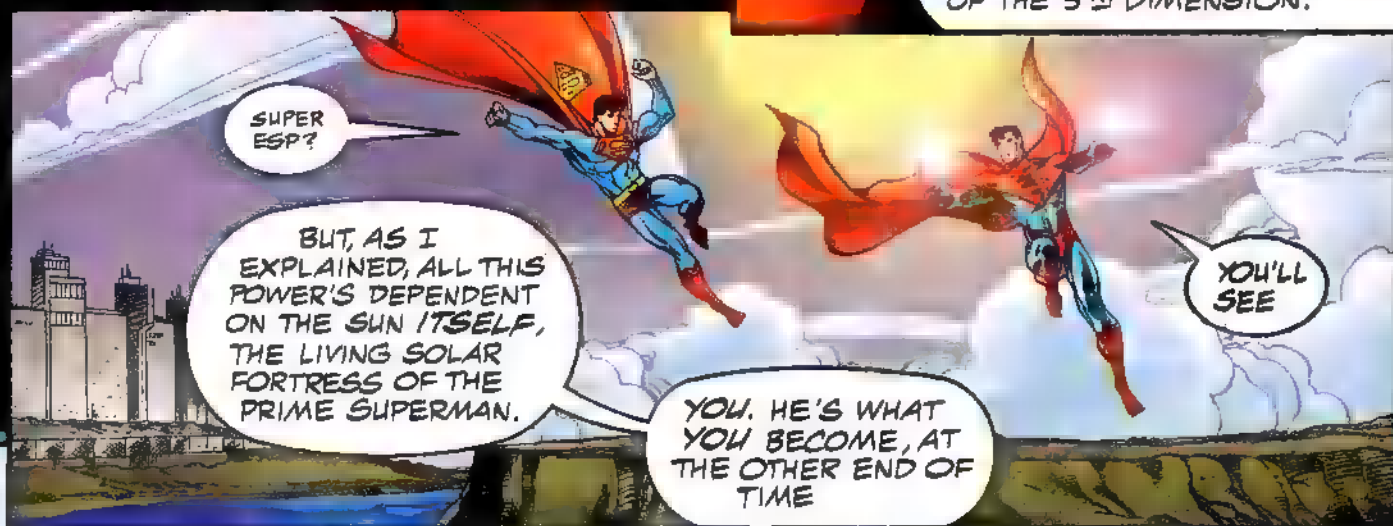


...THEY'RE STOPPING. INCREDIBLE

I USED THE RAINDROPS TO HYPNOTIZE THEM. SUPER-ESP?

SORRY, I KEEP FORGETTING...

TEN COMPLETELY NEW SENSES ENTERED OUR BLOODLINE WHEN THE SUPERMAN OF THE 67TH CENTURY MARRIED GZNTPLZK, THE QUEEN OF THE 5TH DIMENSION.



SUPER ESP?

BUT, AS I EXPLAINED, ALL THIS POWER'S DEPENDENT ON THE SUN ITSELF, THE LIVING SOLAR FORTRESS OF THE PRIME SUPERMAN.

YOU. HE'S WHAT YOU BECOME, AT THE OTHER END OF TIME

YOU'LL SEE



I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE.

I'LL MEET YOU ON THE MOUNTAIN WITH THE FACES.

UP!

UP AND AWAY!



CAN YOU  
SEE THEM?



THAT'S OUR MAN;  
EX-KGB, NOW DEALING  
SOVIET ARMY SURPLUS  
TO TERRORIST OUTFITS  
ALL AROUND THE  
GLOBE

CHERNENKOV.

SUPERGIRL'S  
IN PLACE RIGHT  
BEHIND HIM.

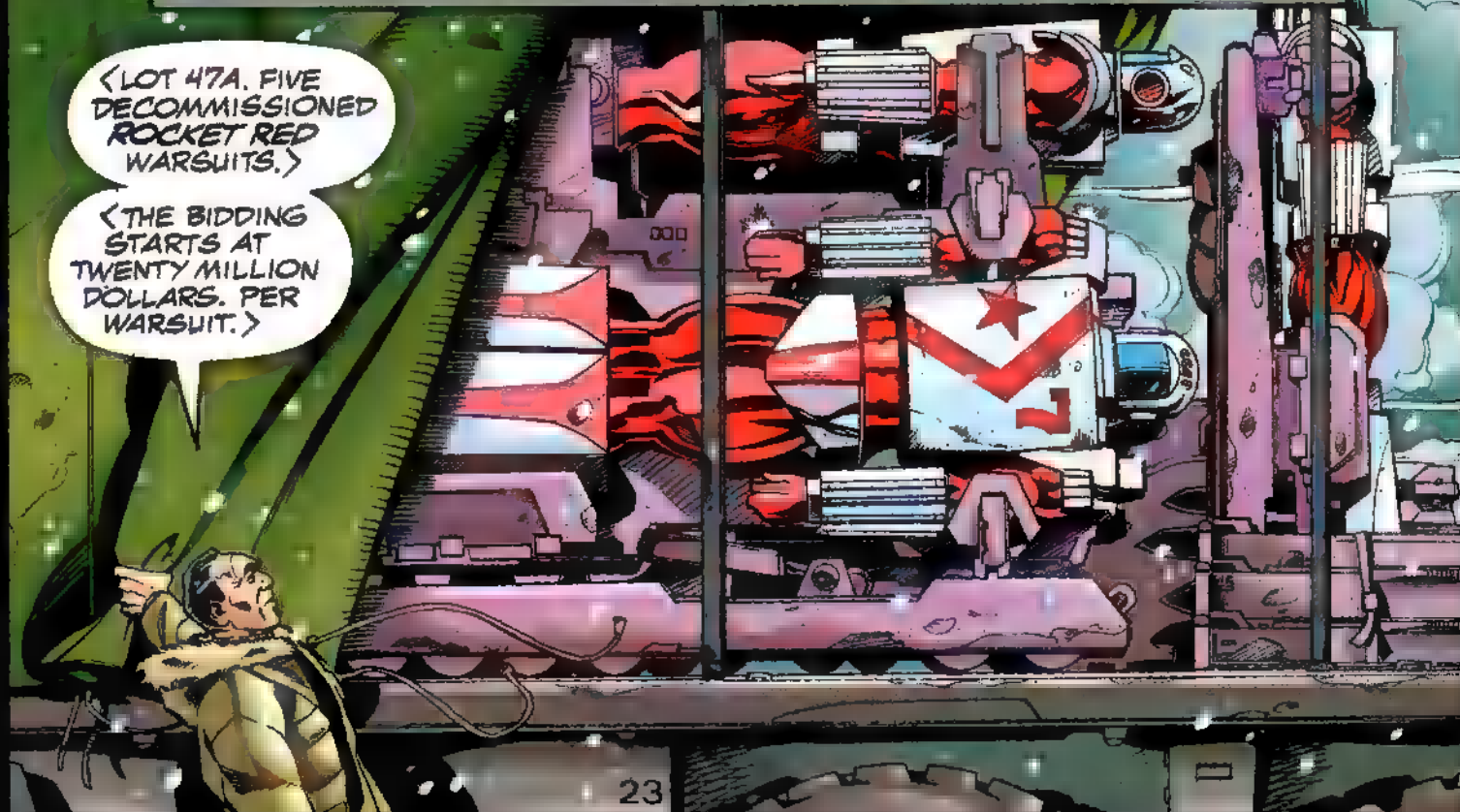
THIS IS  
SMALL SCALE:  
WE WERE THE  
TITANS. WE  
WENT INTO  
OUTER SPACE.

WHEN DID DIRTY ARMS DEALS  
TURN INTO SUPERHERO BUSINESS?

CHECK  
IT OUT

<LOT 47A. FIVE  
DECOMMISSIONED  
ROCKET RED  
WARSUITS.>

<THE BIDDING  
STARTS AT  
TWENTY MILLION  
DOLLARS. PER  
WARSUIT.>





<USER-COMPATIBLE  
NEURAL INTERFACE.  
SMART TARGETING...>

THE IMPACT MUST  
HAVE SCRAMBLED  
YOUR BUG-ARROW'S  
TRANSMITTER

I CAN'T  
MAKE OUT  
A WORD.

IT'S  
RUSSIAN. SHH!

< I HEAR SIX  
HUNDRED MILLION  
DOLLARS.>

<THREE  
BILLION  
DOLLARS.>

< I'LL TAKE ALL  
OF THEM >

<MAKE AN  
EXCUSE,  
YOU.>

I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU  
COULD SPEAK  
RUSSIAN.

THE GUY  
IN BACK. WHO  
IS THAT?

< YOU KNOW  
MY NAME.

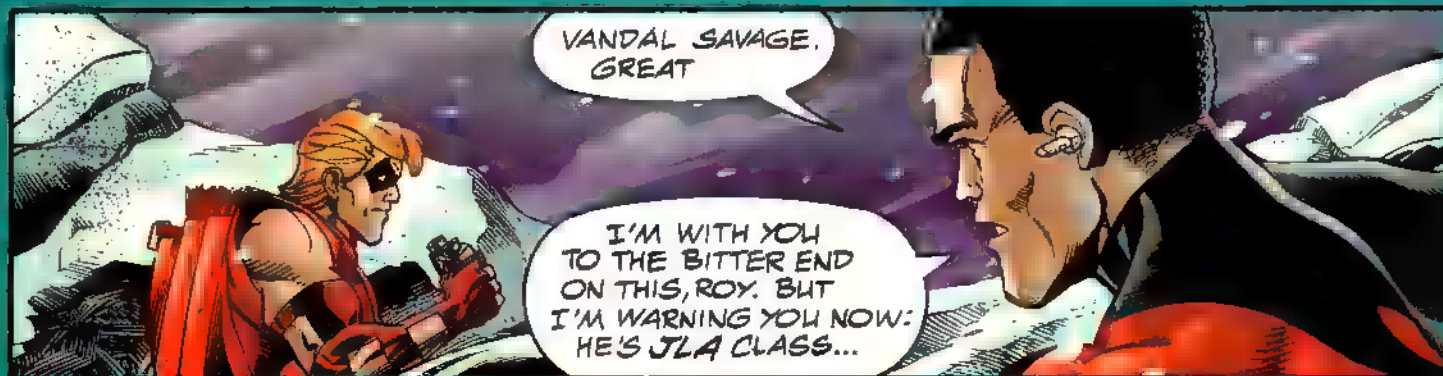
< I KNEW YOUR  
GREAT-GREAT-GREAT  
GRANDFATHER...OR DID  
I MISS A GREAT? IN  
FACT, I'VE PROBABLY  
MET ALL OF YOUR  
ANCESTORS AT ONE  
TIME OR ANOTHER.>

OH  
NO.

SAVAGE.

VANDAL  
SAVAGE.





VANDAL SAVAGE.  
GREAT

I'M WITH YOU  
TO THE BITTER END  
ON THIS, ROY. BUT  
I'M WARNING YOU NOW:  
HE'S JLA CLASS...



YEAH? SO WE TAKE  
HIM DOWN AND PROVE  
THAT WE ARE, TOO.

IT'LL  
LOOK GREAT  
ON THE  
BUSINESS  
CARDS, ROY.



ALONG WITH  
"HAVE CHIP  
ON SHOULDER,  
WILL  
TRAVEL"...

BOTTOM LINE, GARTH  
ROCKET RED SUITS.  
NUCLEAR CAPABILITY.

HE'S NOT GONNA  
USE 'EM TO HELP THE  
STARVING CHILDREN  
IN AFRICA

WHERE'S  
JESSE QUICK?



RRRIGHT HERE  
IT WAS THE COLD,  
SORRY. I STARTED  
SHIVERING, NEXT  
THING YOU KNOW I'M  
VIBRATING FASTER  
THAN THE HUMAN EYE  
CAN SEE

...THAT LONG SLOW  
KIND OF MOOING  
WAS YOU, WASN'T  
IT, ARSENAL?

IT USUALLY IS.

ARE WE REALLY  
TOO LATE TO CALL  
NIGHTWING AND  
DONNA IN ON THIS?



< SOME WINE TO CELEBRATE. THESE ARE THE LAST FOUR BOTTLES IN EXISTENCE. >

< WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GUESS THE VINTAGE. I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE SOMETHING OF AN EXPERT, DOCTOR SAVAGE. >

< IT'S CHATEAU LEFITE ROTHSCHILD, 1847. >

< I RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF IT BEING POURED. >

< AS ONE GROWS OLDER, ONE'S TASTES BECOME REFINED. >

< AND I AM A VERY, VERY OLD MAN AS THESE THINGS GO. >

< I REMEMBER A WORLD WITHOUT THE WHEEL. I HAVE SEEN EMPIRES BLOOM AND WITHER AND DIE. BRIEF AS FLOWERS. >

< AND PERIODICALLY, I HAVE CHOSEN TO RULE THE EARTH... >

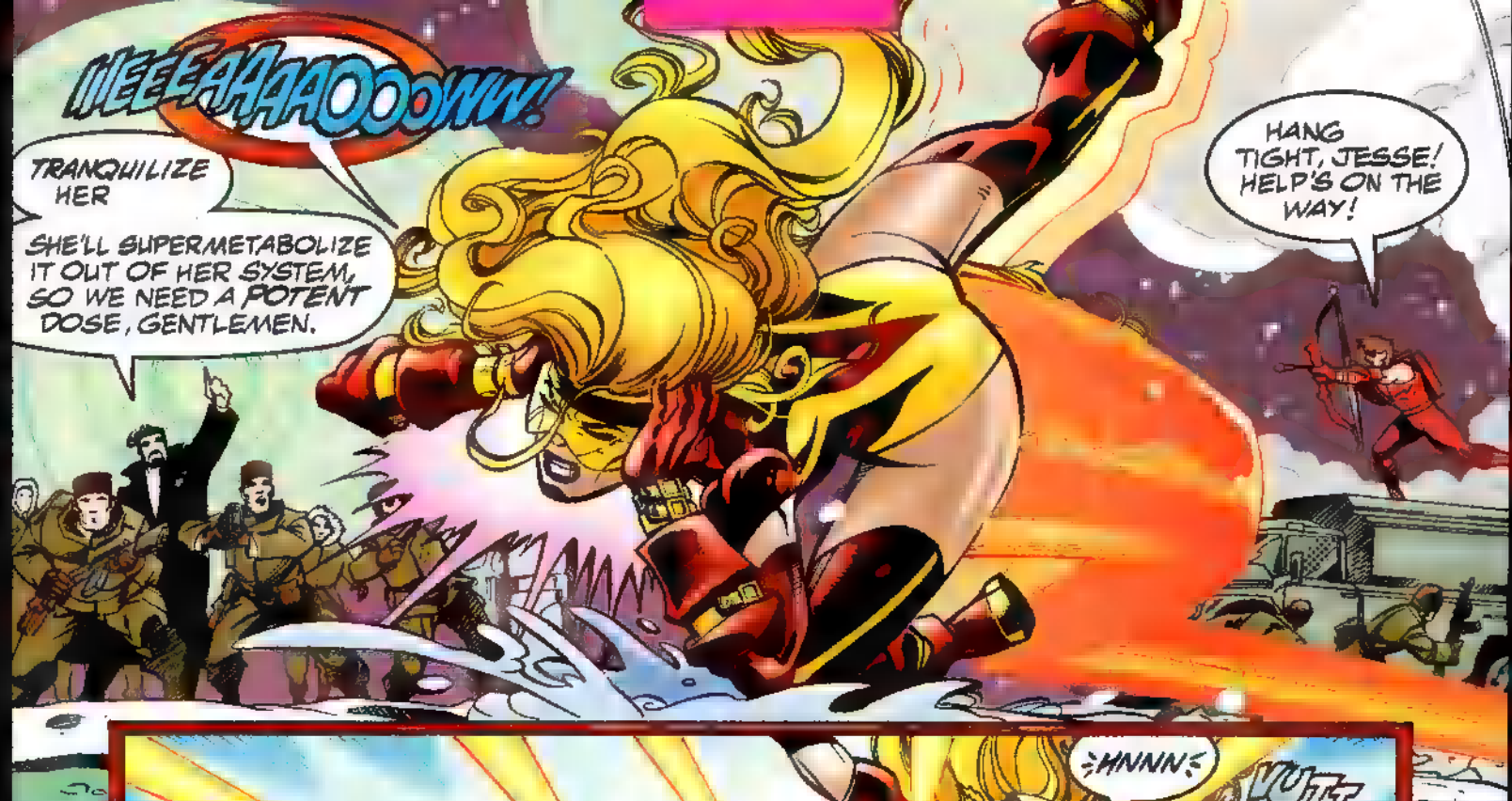
< THIS TIME I DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL THE COMPETITION WAS BIG ENOUGH AND ARROGANT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WORTH HUMILIATING... >

KKRRR  
BOOM









HANG  
TIGHT, JESSE!  
HELP'S ON THE  
WAY!

TRANQUILIZE  
HER

SHE'LL SUPERMETABOLIZE  
IT OUT OF HER SYSTEM,  
SO WE NEED A POTENT  
DOSE, GENTLEMEN.

WEEEAAAAOOOWW!



HNNN

VUT

VUTT

VUTT

VUTT



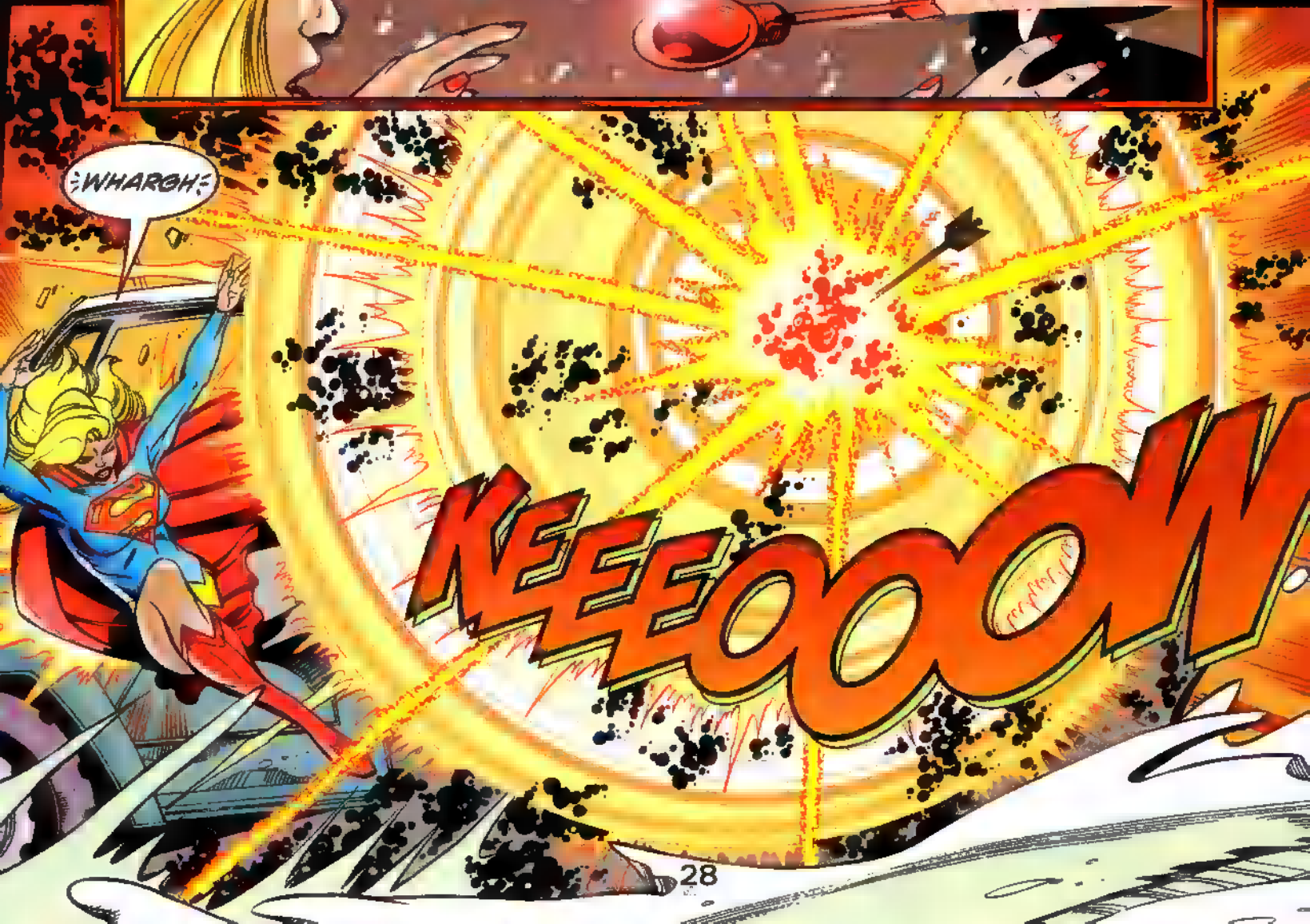
AH, A NEURAL-  
SCRAMBLER ARROW.  
JUST THE THING...

FAPP!



...FOR YOU,  
MY DEAR.

CATCH



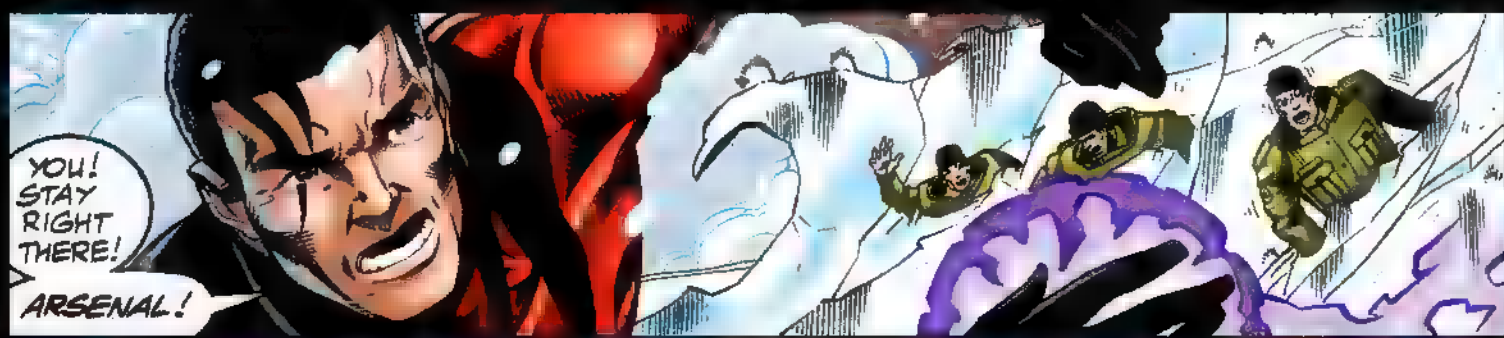
WHARGH!

KEEEEOOW



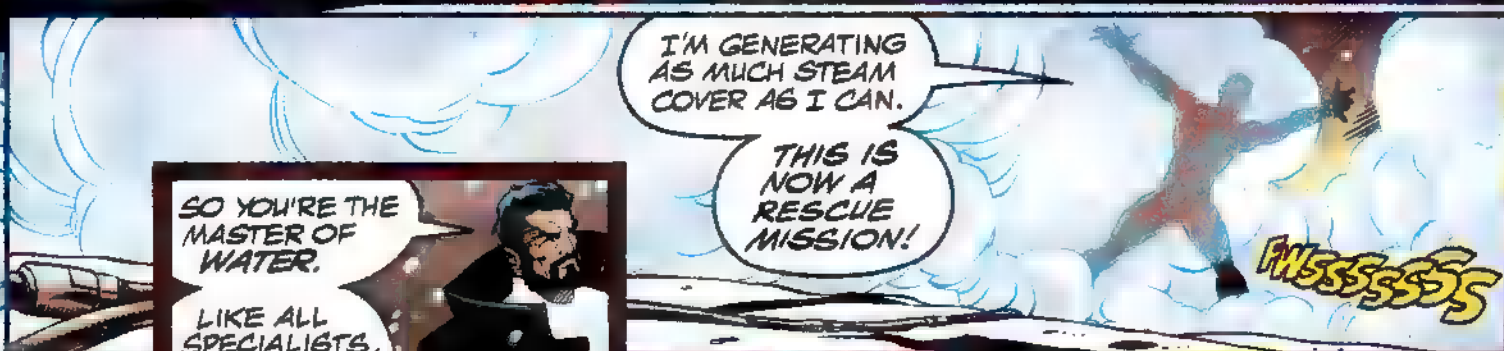


SUPERGIRL!



YOU!  
STAY  
RIGHT  
THERE!

ARSENAL!



I'M GENERATING  
AS MUCH STEAM  
COVER AS I CAN.

THIS IS  
NOW A  
RESCUE  
MISSION!

FWSSSSSSS

SO YOU'RE THE  
MASTER OF  
WATER.

LIKE ALL  
SPECIALISTS,  
YOUR DEPEND-  
ENCE ON ONE  
WEAPON  
MAKES YOU  
VULNER-  
ABLE.

I'LL DEMON-  
STRATE.

WATER IS  
AN EXCELLENT  
CONDUCTOR OF  
ELECTRICITY.

GGNNNAA!

CHUNK

SSHHHHKKZZZZ





I PLANNED AND FOUGHT AND WON BATTLES YOU HAVE ONLY READ ABOUT IN YOUR HISTORY BOOKS, BOY.

YOU'RE NO TACTICIAN.

HRRK!



THERE'S TOO MUCH NEED IN YOU.

TOO MUCH TO PROVE TO EVERYONE. IT'S LIKE A CRAVING. THAT'S YOUR WEAKNESS.

NNNGG... UUUHH...



THAT'S YOUR UNDOING.



<... AND THE WINE, DOCTOR SAVAGE?...>

<THE WINE IS DREADFUL, PYOTR. NEVERTHELESS, I FEEL OBLIGED TO TOAST THE BRIEF LIVES OF THESE FOOLISH, DOOMED YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.>

<MY FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE.>



ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING  
MONITOR MOUNT RUSHMORE  
SOUTH DAKOTA.

WE'RE  
READY.

THIS WILL  
ONLY TAKE  
MOMENTS,  
I HOPE?

FOR US,  
SUPERMAN.

FOR EACH OF YOU, IT WILL LAST AS  
LONG AS IT TAKES TO COMPLETE  
YOUR CHALLENGE.

SO LET'S DO IT!

I NOTICE  
BATMAN  
DIDN'T MAKE  
IT

NO  
SURPRISES.

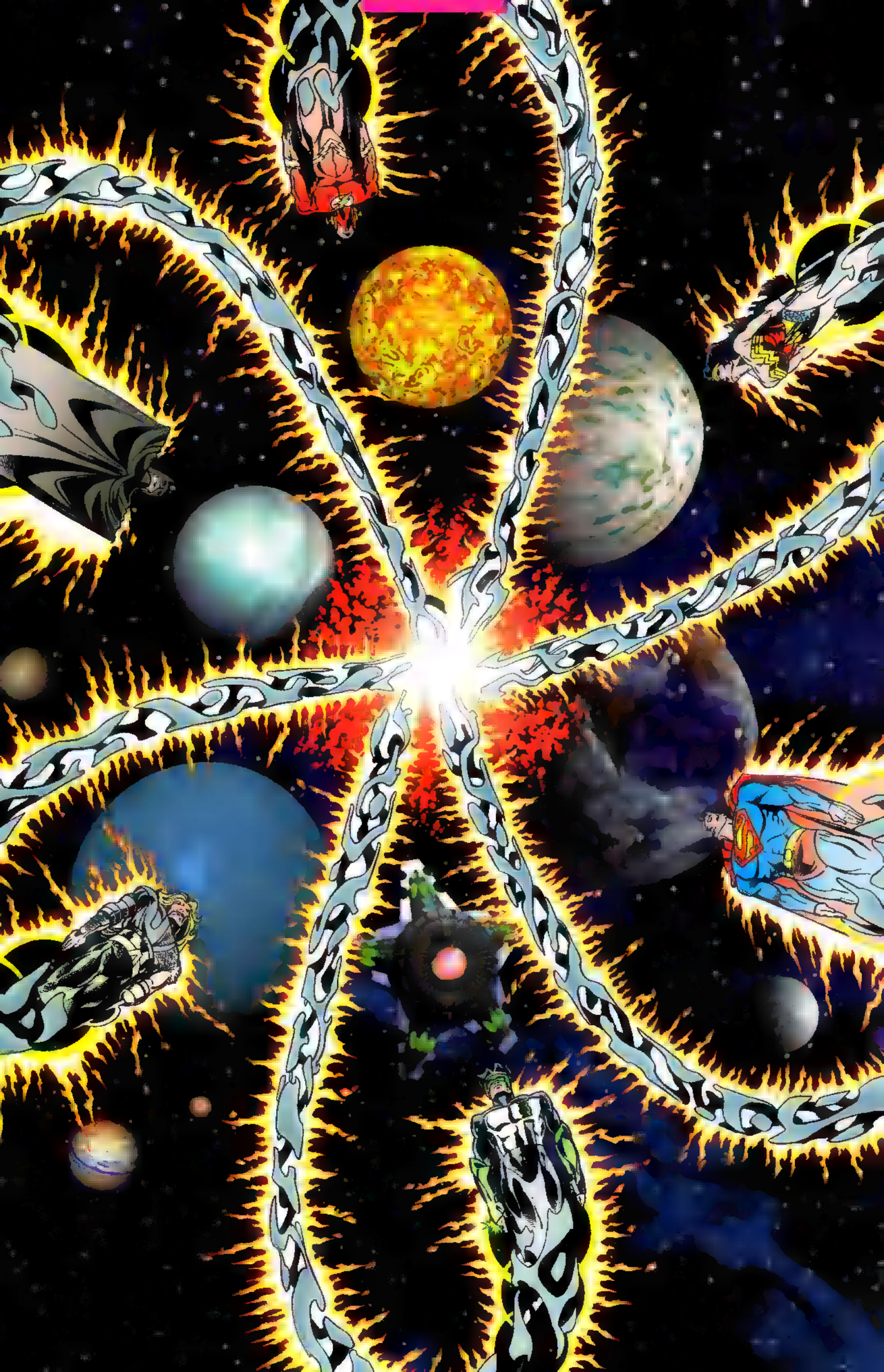
LISTEN: EXPECT MASSIVE  
CULTURE SHOCK IF YOU STRAY  
TOO FAR FROM THE  
CHALLENGE ARENAS.  
WE WANT TO KEEP THIS  
AS COMFORTABLE FOR  
YOU AS WE CAN, BUT...

THE SYSTEM'S  
PRETTY FAST

GET READY  
FOR THE RIDE  
OF YOUR LIFE.

IS THIS THE  
REAL FUTURE OR  
ANOTHER OF THOSE  
POSSIBLE FUTU











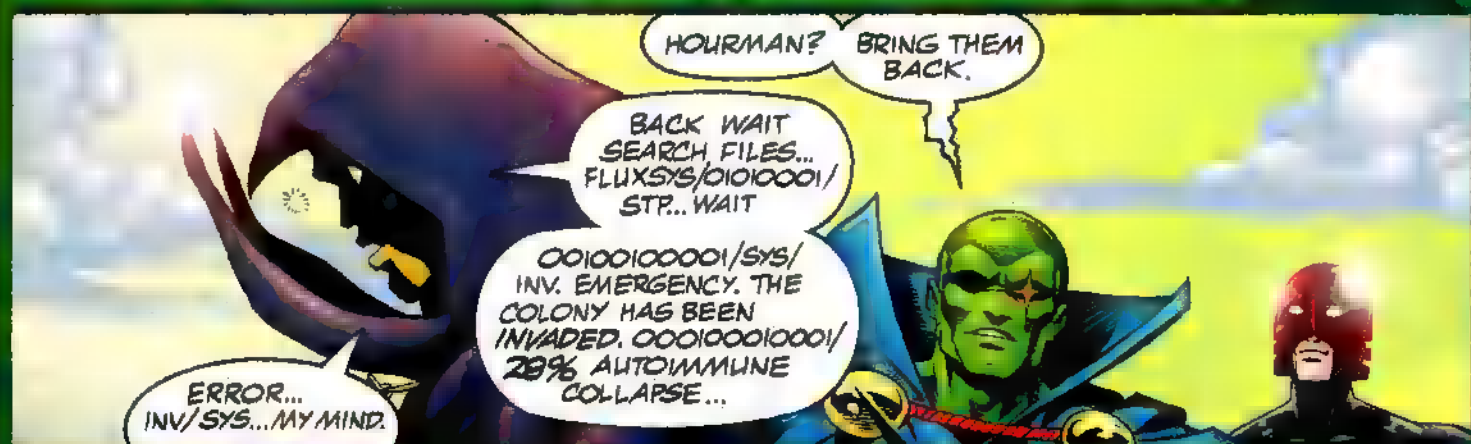


THERE.

THEY'VE ARRIVED  
IN THE YEAR 85,271.  
THE CHALLENGES ARE  
ABOUT TO BEGIN.

AND NOW...

NOW  
YOU'LL  
BRING  
THEM  
BACK.



HOURMAN? BRING THEM  
BACK.

BACK WAIT  
SEARCH FILES...  
FLUXSYS/OIOIOOOI/  
STR... WAIT

OOIOIOOOOI/SYS/  
INV. EMERGENCY. THE  
COLONY HAS BEEN  
INVADDED. OOOIOOOIOOOI/  
28% AUTOIMMUNE  
COLLAPSE...

ERROR...  
INV/SYS...MY MIND.

ERRORERROR/  
OOOOIOOOOIIOOOOOI//  
FLUX/IMM? ERRORADVISE/  
OIOIOOOI//VIRUS INVASION.  
60% AUTOIMMUNE  
COLLAPSE...

IT...IT WILL ATTACK  
EVERYTHING/FLUX/INV...  
YOUR...BODIES...OIOIOOOI//  
INV ERROR...87% AUTOIMMUNE  
COLLAPSE... 96%...





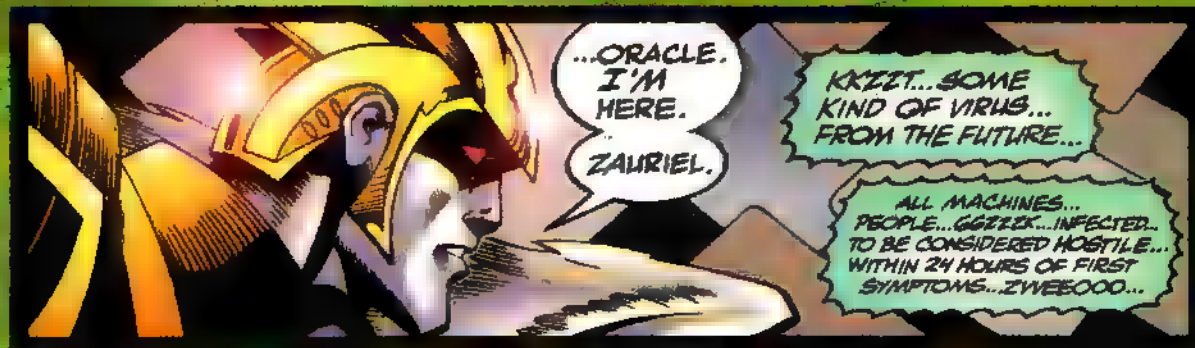
0101010101  
0101010101  
0101010101  
0101010101



010101  
010101  
010101  
010101

THIS IS  
ORACLE...VVEE!  
...IS THERE ANYBODY  
THERE?





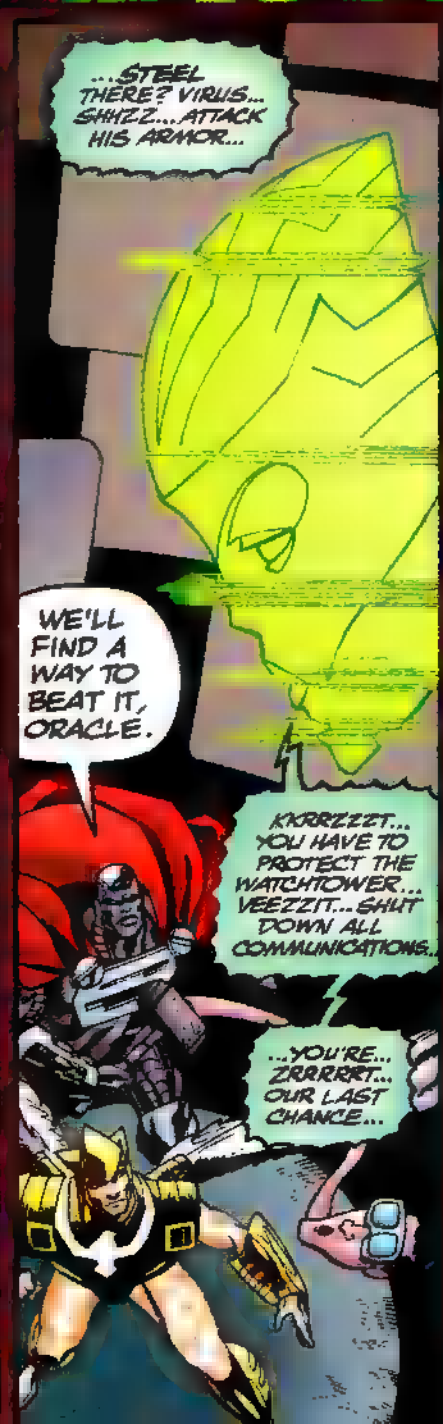
...ORACLE.  
I'M  
HERE.  
ZAURIEL.

KKZZT... SOME  
KIND OF VIRUS...  
FROM THE FUTURE...

ALL MACHINES...  
PEOPLE... GGZZEK... INFECTED...  
TO BE CONSIDERED HOSTILE...  
WITHIN 24 HOURS OF FIRST  
SYMPTOMS... ZVVEEOOO...

...J'ONN... PEOPLE  
FROM FUTURE...  
SHKKZZZ... ALL  
INFECTED...  
TZZZT...

... SYSTEMS  
CRASHING  
ONE BY ONE...  
ZAURIEL...



...STEEL  
THERE? VIRUS...  
SHHZZ... ATTACK  
HIS ARMOR...

WE'LL  
FIND A  
WAY TO  
BEAT IT,  
ORACLE.

KKRRZZET...  
YOU HAVE TO  
PROTECT THE  
WATCHTOWER...  
VEZZZIT... SHUT  
DOWN ALL  
COMMUNICATIONS...

...YOU'RE...  
ZRRRRRT...  
OUR LAST  
CHANCE...



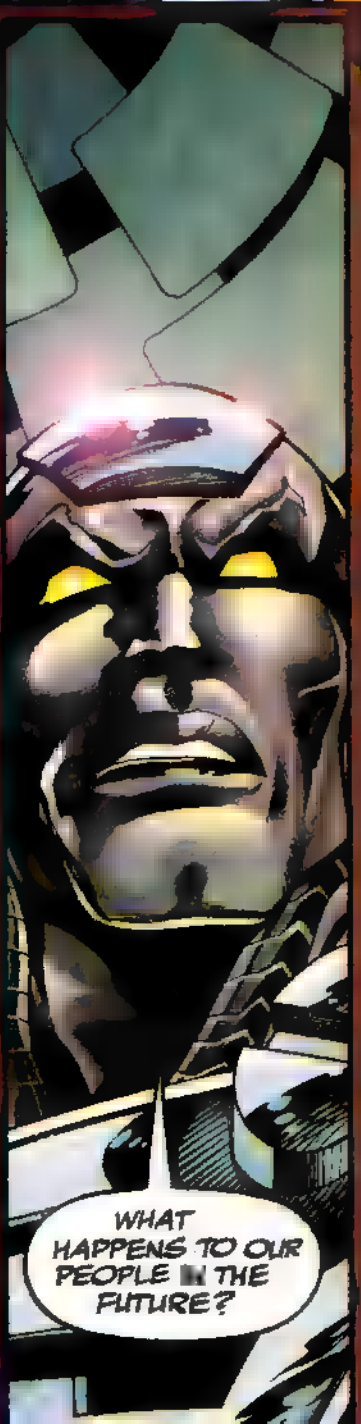
I'M TAKING THE  
WATCHTOWER  
OFFLINE.

ORACLE.  
HAVE  
COURAGE.

WE'LL  
FIND A  
WAY.

OKAY.  
EMERGENCY  
MEETING.

WE ARE ON  
GLOBAL CRISIS ALERT  
AND THERE'S ONE  
PARTICULARLY  
IMPORTANT  
QUESTION  
NOBODY'S EVEN  
ASKED YET



WHAT  
HAPPENS TO OUR  
PEOPLE IN THE  
FUTURE?



AD 95271, SYRTIS  
MAJOR, MARS.

GOOD MORNING  
WORLD

HEADNET PLUS  
VIA METROPOLIS  
CENTRAL TESSERACT  
INFO-DUMP WITH ALL  
THAT'S NEW FROM  
THE GALACTIC  
MACRONET

PRIMAL  
SUPERBEINGS OF AN  
ANCIENT JLA  
PLUCKED FROM THEIR  
PRIMITIVE PAST TO  
TAKE PART IN  
SYNCHRONIZED  
GALACTIC CELE-  
BRATIONS FOR THE  
PRIME SUPERMAN

INSTANT COSMOS  
ACCESSING YOUR  
NEURONS WHEREVER  
THE SUPER-SUN  
SHINES

MORE ON THE  
ROGUE ICONS THAT  
TURNED SIX PEOPLE  
INTO SUPER-POWERED  
ANIMALS

FREE INFORMATION!  
FREE INFORMATION!

BRINGING UNCONFIRMED  
REPORTS OF AN  
INVASION FROM THE  
CUBE EARTH

AFTER 15,000 YEARS  
OF SOLITUDE IN HIS  
SOLAR FORTRESS

FOUR NEW COLORS  
ARRIVING FROM THE  
SCORPION NEBULA

POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS  
BIZARRO SYNTHETICS  
MAY HAVE REPLACED  
THE PRIMAL HEROES  
DURING TIME TRANSFER

ACCESS HEADNET PLUS  
INSTANT COSMOS FOR ALL  
THAT'S FRESH FROM THE  
GALACTIC MACRONET

SO IT  
BEGINS.

OUR  
STRATEGIES  
BEAR  
FRUIT

JUSTICE LEGION A  
ARE TRAPPED IN  
PREHISTORY. THEIR  
PRIMITIVE COUNTER-  
PARTS ARE HERE, AT  
THE MERCY OF A  
SYSTEM WE NOW  
CONTROL.

AND VERY SHORTLY,  
YOUR "ULTIMATE  
WEAPON," THE "KNIGHT  
FRAGMENT," WILL BE  
UNEARTHED  
FROM BENEATH  
THE MARTIAN  
DESERT.

JUST IN TIME  
TO CELEBRATE THE  
RETURN OF THE  
PRIME SUPERMAN.

YOU KNOW, I *MOCKED*  
THIS PARTICULAR WINE  
ONCE WHEN I WAS A  
*MUCH* YOUNGER MAN.  
NOW IT SEEMS THE  
SWEETEST VINTAGE.

WHAT IS  
WINE?


MY POINT  
EXACTLY

THIS IS MY  
INTENTION

I WILL MAKE  
HIM WATCH HIS  
OLDEST FRIENDS  
DIE HERE, IN A  
WORLD BEYOND  
THEIR  
COMPREHENSION.

I WILL TEAR  
DOWN THE SUN  
AND TAKE HIS  
PLACE IN THE  
SKY.





AND END  
THE SUPERMAN  
DYNASTY  
FOREVER.

GOOD TO  
HAVE YOU BACK  
AND THINKING  
BIG, **SOLARIS**.

THE JLA ARE  
LAMBS TO THE  
SLAUGHTER.

LET  
THE GAMES  
BEGIN.

**TO BE  
CONTINUED!**



...VERIFIED



## DC ONE MILLION WEEK ONE:

- 1 THE GLORIOUS FUTURE OF THE DC UNIVERSE IS REVEALED, AND THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF ALL TIME BEGINS IN **DC ONE MILLION #1!**
- 2 WITNESS SUPERMAN'S CHALLENGE ON THE UTOPIAN EARTH OF THE 853RD CENTURY IN **ACTION COMICS #1,000,000!**
- 3 LEARN THE SECRETS OF THE FUTURE BATMAN AS HE FACES DOWN THE COPS OF GOTHAM CITY IN **SHADOW OF THE BAT #1,000,000!**
- 4 HOW DO BATMAN'S FRIENDS DEAL WITH THIS STRANGE DARK KNIGHT OF TOMORROW? READ **NIGHTWING #1,000,000!**
- 5 ABOARD THE INCOMPARABLE STAR CITADEL, HYLE'S TEST OF COSMIC SKILL YIELDS MORE THAN HE BARGAINS FOR WHEN THE IDENTITY OF A JLA TRAITOR IS REVEALED IN **GREEN LANTERN #1,000,000!**
- 6 JOURNEY TO THE CORE OF MERCURY AND LEARN THE FATE OF THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN MARVEL IN **POWER OF SHAZAM #1,000,000!**
- 7 THE MILLIONTH CLONE OF SUPERBOY? AN IMPULSIVE STREAK OF LIGHTNING WITH BIG FEET? ROBIN, THE TOY WONDER? READ **YOUNG JUSTICE #1,000,000!**

## DC ONE MILLION WEEK TWO:

- 1 WITH THE NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION OF MONTEVIDEO AND THE SPREAD OF THE HOURMAN VIRUS, JUSTICE LEGION A HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL. SOUNDS LIKE THE PERFECT TIME FOR VANDAL SAVAGE TO LAUNCH THREE MORE NUKES. DISASTER STRIKES IN **DC ONE MILLION #2!**
- 2 FOLLOW THE KIDNAPPED BATMAN TO THE MADHOUSE WORLD OF PLUTO AND SEE HIM SHOW THEM WHO'S BOSS IN **BATMAN #1,000,000!**
- 3 CAN THE SUPERMAN OF THE FUTURE SAVE METROPOLIS FROM NUCLEAR FIRE AND THE HORRIFIC HOURMAN VIRUS? READ **MAN OF STEEL #1,000,000!**
- 4 WHAT MYSTERIOUS ARTIFACT IS THE FUTURE STARMAN LOOKING FOR IN OPAL CITY? THE ANSWER RESOUNDS ACROSS THE AGES IN **STARMAN #1,000,000!**
- 5 SEE JOHN FOX, THE FLASH OF THE FUTURE, TRY TO STOP A NUCLEAR MISSILE IN SPITE OF BART'S "HELP" IN **IMPULSE #1,000,000!**
- 6 IN THE FAR FUTURE, A LEGACY OF HEROISM CONTINUES AS A THROWBACK TRIBE STRUGGLES AGAINST AGGRESSION! READ **GREEN ARROW #1,000,000!**
- 7 A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE? THAT'S NOTHING TO THESE KIDS! CAN BRAINIAC 417, THE M'ONELVES, AND IMPLICATE GIRL SAVE THEIR WORLDS? FIND OUT IN **LEGIIONNAIRES #1,000,000!**
- 8 LEARN WISDOM FROM THE MISTRESS OF THE ORDER OF ST. DEIMOS ON THE MOON OF MARS IN **AZRAEL #1,000,000!**

DIGITAL COVER BACKGROUNDS AND FRONTISPIECE BY PAT GARRAHY.

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## NEXT WEEK IN DC ONE MILLION #2:

MONTEVIDEO IS ANNIHILATED, THE HEROES OF JUSTICE LEGION A ARE HUNTED BY THE HEROES OF TODAY, AND THE HOURMAN VIRUS THREATENS ALL LIFE ON EARTH. WHO IS LEFT TO STOP VANDAL SAVAGE'S NEXT NUCLEAR STRIKE? ON SALE SEPTEMBER 9, 1998







An Inviskid Scan